

# MARYLAND'S HOPE: HER TRIALS AND INTERESTS

IN

CONNEXION WITH THE WAR.

BY

W. JEFFERSON BUCHANAN.

"Depressa Resurgit."

WEST & JOHNSTON,  
145 Main Street, Richmond.  
1864.

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## P R E F A C E .

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Cogent reasons conspire to hold out the strongest hopes that Maryland will finally become one of the States of the Confederacy. Some of these reasons it has been the effort of the author of the following pages to develop. If aught in the analysis of a subject so vital to Maryland and the South attracts by the semblance of truth the mind to the belief that a final union is the destiny of both, the writer will have his reward—for the growth of opinion, knitting the hearts, will strengthen the arms of the two, to the accomplishment of the wished-for end.

RICHMOND, January, 1864.

## MARYLAND'S HOPE.

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To the writer whose aim is to carry conviction of truth in whatever cause he espouses, a faithful survey of all the fields of fact before him is quite as necessary to his success, as it is to an invading general of armies that he shall be familiar with the topography of the country which he seeks to penetrate and wishes to conquer: And in the opposite active and quiet spheres. of man's respective duties, achievements reach their level by somewhat similar methods. The pen and the sword are both conquerors, while opinion is as potent as gunpowder. It is the business of the active general to have a knowledge of the whole sweep of territory upon which he expects to march, to subsist and to fight his troops: It is the business of the quiet writer to have a complete knowledge of the subject with which he has to deal. Things favorable and unfavorable to the progress of the general require alike his serious attention. He bends to the consideration of his own and his enemy's resources. He weighs probabilities; he contrasts powers; he calculates chances. To the obstacles in his way he devotes his chief attention, and to overcome them is the object of his plans. Things favorable and unfavorable to the accomplishment of the object for which the writer wields his pen require likewise his attention. He, too, weighs, contrasts, calculates; to the obstacles in his way he directs his chief attention, and to overcome them, for the establishment of truth, is the object also of his plans. Influenced by the belief that the true position of the State of Maryland relative to the times required to be made manifest, and animated by the hope that the feeblest effort might result in good, the writer of the following pages, with unbiassed pen, endeavored not long since truthfully to present, by means of a publication en-

titled "Maryland's Crisis," a general survey of fact and speculation, existent and contingent, concerning the past, present and prospective of Maryland, in connection with the war now waging. With something of the mind-cast of an invading general of armies, the whole sweep of the subject was glanced at, and the obstacles in the way of Maryland's final conjunction with the South principally considered. No efforts to suspend truth, no concealments to check fears, no encouragements to bolster false hopes, were indulged in, to delude the unwary, to stimulate the nervous, or to cheat the sanguine; but the stern face of the real was presented, the rugged area of fact laid bare, big with its mountain hindrances to prostrate Maryland. The peculiar geographical position of the State, in connection with surrounding territory, her commercial, agricultural and other capacities relative to the interests of neighboring States, were discussed at length, and in lights not favorable to the prospects of Maryland. But that there exist favorable circumstances to counterbalance unfavorable ones, and the fears for Maryland, is true; and that the obstacles to her ultimate connection with the Confederacy may be surmounted is possible. Notwithstanding her geographical position, and the separating river that rolls between her and the South—notwithstanding the agricultural, commercial and other hindrances that bear so strongly against her—notwithstanding the decrease of slave labor and slave capital—notwithstanding the terrible pressure of adverse circumstances, her salvation stands within the province of belief.

There is a bright as well as dark side to the picture—Maryland: sunshine skirts the shadows of the scene, and if we now behold the dark, the dismal, and the gloomy only, it is because the time is dark, dismal, and gloomy for her while she passes, as we believe she is passing, through her purgation to a better day.

In the tremendous struggle for constitutional liberty now raging on this continent, the State of Maryland, in common with other States, has a deep interest at stake, a darling hope

to realize. This interest and this hope we propose freely and truthfully to consider. Previous to such consideration, however, it may not be deemed altogether waste labor, even though the past and present daily and hourly occurrences would indicate it a work of supererogation to present a written record of the terrible trials Maryland has gone through, and the helplessness of her people since the beginning of the war.

In this connection there is nothing that we can present with which the public may not be possibly familiar, but the collected incidents of the story of her wrongs will serve a useful purpose.

Cursorily passing over the well known fact that the first repulse to the invading Northern army marching southward, was successfully made by unarmed, undisciplined, unorganized Marylanders, turning and impeding its progress at every step, striking a material and moral blow, even before the intent of the wily foe was fully known, thus vindicating, almost by instinct rather than reason, the sovereignty of the State: we call attention to the following testimony, to show how her liberties have perished; and if the history of other people, with forgotten generations almost intervening, can at this distant day stir the indignation and excite the commiseration of the least inclined to pity; if the sorrows of Switzerland before the days of Tell—if the fate of Poland since Kosciusko fell—if complaining Rome, with the twilight of her glory yet lingering—if plaintive Greece, with her lost civilization—if Venice, with her relentless Doge—if Spain, with her terrible Inquisition, can by their silent examples move the human heart in its wildest, tenderest sympathies, surely the living spectacle of the unwilling condition of a State in chains must rouse the lion-hearted anger of the world, and start some tender tear. For a worse than Gæsler is her insulting oppressor, a more vindictive than Catherine her invader, a more selfish than imperious Cæsar her tyrant, a more corrupt than the lost Amphicytions her legislators, a more terrible than Modina her scourge, a more relentless than Isabella her untiring persecutor. The

blackest page of the painful past does not unfold a more inhuman, humiliating spectacle of wrongs done, of insults offered, of sufferings undergone, than does the history of the State of Maryland since the first act of the present war. The story of the obeisance to the Tyrant's cap is nothing—the Polish mother's tears are nothing—the horrors that followed the passage of the Rubicon, are nothing—the Council of Ten and dark prison-houses of the once proud Queen of the Adriatic, are nothing—the despotism of the Inquisition almost falls short, compared with some of the outrages committed within the limits of the once free State of Maryland.

Listen to the exposition given by an anonymous writer in a pamphlet entitled the "Union and Southern Rights Parties Contrasted in Maryland."

In referring to the city of Baltimore at the commencement of the war, he says: "The city was taken possession of by the Federal troops, whose commander subsequently appointed a police force which was paid by the Federal Government. From that time no man's rights were respected—to no law could he successfully appeal for protection. Some weeks afterwards, the Legislature was suppressed by the seizure of its most influential members, and at the same time three of the Editors of two newspapers which steadily opposed Mr. Lincoln's usurpations, were arrested and lodged in government forts. Neither then, nor afterwards, did the authors or agents of these wrongs pretend to respect the forms of law, nor did they generally condescend to prefer, even informally, any specific charges against those whom they thus thrust into prison. Nor was it merely in its overthrow of the laws and Constitution of the State, that the 'Union' party aided and abetted the Federal Government. They equally countenanced and apologized for the insolent and barbarous treatment to which individual citizens were subjected. Brutal outrages, such as had never disgraced the soil of Maryland, and acts of petty tyranny which any man would, a twelve-month before, have been ashamed to order or execute, were perpetrated without eliciting a word of

public remonstrance or denunciation from the ‘Union’ party. Persons were dragged from their homes upon the mere order of some contemptible underling of the government. The houses of citizens were invaded and ransacked in the search for arms, papers and flags; and oftentimes without even the pretext of an excuse for the outrage being vouchsafed to the occupants. Newspapers were denied the privilege of passing through the mails, and were finally suppressed by the arrest of their editors. Men and women were stopped on the streets and ordered to strip from their persons ribbons or scarfs, of which the colors were obnoxious. Nurses were borne off to the station-house for carrying in their arms babies wearing red and white socks. Free speech became an act of treason, which the government agents punished when they chose; and persons of both sexes and of all ages were over and over again arrested for some casual remark which was disrespectful to the government, and was therefore deemed to be “disloyal.” Even the unconscious utterances of the drunken reveller were noted by the active agents of Mr. Lincoln, and numbers of men were arrested for having, in their cups, said something that savored of respect for Mr. Jefferson Davis or ‘Stonewall’ Jackson. In the shameless race for pre-eminence in servility to the all-powerful Dictator, spies and policemen had not the foremost place; for the Judge upon the bench of the criminal court, and the State’s attorney, gravely asserted, when a man was on trial before them, that it was illegal and treasonable to drink the health of Mr. Jefferson Davis. And the counsel who denied the ridiculous proposition, was sent for months to Fort Lafayette by the provost marshal. Throughout the State the people groaned under the same tyrannical rule as that which so heavily pressed upon the population of her chief city. And not only were the laws daily and hourly set at naught, but it was regarded as an offence against the Dictator to appeal to them for protection. One of the most upright and honored judges of the State—a man whose unimpeachable character not even the breath of slander had ever ventured to assail—

was dragged from the bench while engaged in the discharge of his judicial duties. For not yielding a ready and unmurmuring assent to the demand of the government officials who went to seize him, he was brutally beaten, and faint and bleeding, was carried like a common felon on board of a steamboat, and conveyed to Fort McHenry. His crime was, that in his charge to the grand jury, he had cited the laws of Maryland and the Constitution of the United States, in proof of the illegality of the arbitrary arrests made by order of Mr. Lincoln. The system by which her rulers had endeavored to stifle disaffection in England two centuries before, was deliberately selected as a precedent by the men who usurped power in Maryland in 1861."

It is barely possible to discover within the whole range of history or the traditions of the past, the perpetration of grosser enormities by man. Humanity blushes before the degradation and the shame of such acts.

The following letters constitute a chapter in the secret history of the subjugation of a sovereign State, which is one among the startling episodes of the war. We insert *verbatim* these historical relics as published in one of the Richmond journals, accompanied by an editorial comment and heading:

#### THE HISTORY OF THE SUBJUGATION OF MARYLAND.

**The Arrest and Imprisonment of her Legislature—Arrangements for a subsequent Election—Secret Correspondence showing the Condition of Affairs in Maryland in '61—Letters of Spies and Informers, &c.**

Among the most remarkable developments of the secret history of this war is the publication of the correspondence which attended the subjugation of Maryland. There are few citizens of the United States, lost as they are to the sense of liberty, who will not turn from reading it with an apprehensive thought of Seward and the "tinkle of the bell" at his right hand. We publish some extracts from this correspondence, which has been aired in nine columns of a New York paper. The letters form an important portion of the history of this revolution:

*Relating to the Arrest of the Maryland Legislature—Letter from Simon Cameron in relation to the Maryland Legislature.*

WAR DEPARTMENT, Sept. 11, 1861.

General—The passage of any act of secession by the Legislature of Maryland must be prevented. If necessary all, or any of its members, must be arrested. Exercise your own judgment as to the time and manner, but do the work effectually.

Very resp'y, y'r obt. serv't,

SIMON CAMERON, Sec'y of War.

Major Gen'l N. P. BANKS, comd'g near Darnestown, Md.

*Legislative Matters.*

(CONFIDENTIAL.)

HEAD QR'S ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1861.

*Maj. Gen. N. P. Banks, U. S. A.*

General—After full consultation with the President, Secretaries of State, War, &c., it has been decided to effect the operation proposed for the 17th. Arrangements have been made to have a government steamer at Annapolis to receive the prisoners and carry them to their destination.

Some four or five of the chief men in the affair are to be arrested to-day. When they meet on the 17th, you will please have every thing prepared to arrest the whole party, and be sure that none escape. It is understood that you arranged with Gen: Dix and Gov. Seward the *modus operandi*. It has been intimated to me that the meeting might take place on the 14th. Please be prepared.

I would be glad to have you advise me frequently of your arrangements in regard to this very important matter.

If it is successfully carried out, it will go far towards breaking the back-bone of the rebellion. It would probably be well to have a special train quietly prepared to take the prisoners to Annapolis.

I leave this exceedingly important affair to your tact and discretion, and have but one thing to impress upon you—the absolute necessity of secrecy and success.

With the highest regard, I am, my dear General, your sincere friend,

GEO. B. McCLELLAN, Maj. Gen. U. S. A.

*Letter from R. B. Marcy, Chief of Staff.*

HEAD QRS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1861.

*Maj. Gen. N. P. Banks*, comd'g near Darnestown, Md.

General—Enclosed I have the honor to send you an order regarding the Legislature of Maryland. Will you do me the favor to acknowledge its receipt by the bearer?

Very resp'y, your ob't serv't,

R. B. MARCY,  
Col. and Chief of Staff.

*Copeland's Report—Legislature, Sept. 16.*

FREDERICK, Sept. 16, 1861.

*Maj. Gen. Banks.*

Dear Sir—I find that there is some probability of no quorum; this is particularly Gen. S.'s opinion. He thinks the whole thing is crushed by the arrest. But there is reason to believe he is mistaken.

Noakes is here and says there are at least twenty-five in town: but they have spread the rumor that there will be no quorum in order to lull attention; but that there will be enough to meet and adjourn to a place outside the town.

He saw to-night four carriages and a party of men come in one of the back roads and go to a drinking saloon where they were loud and deep in threats and imprecations. They left the tavern and came into the town and separated, where, he could not tell, as he was on foot. He has got no evidence of any messenger from Virginia—thinks no one is here.

But there is one bad thing. General Dix has sent his son here, and a Major, and the Provost Marshal of B\_\_\_\_\_, and a party of police to make arrests. I have tried to get them sent back early in the first train to-morrow, accompanied at least as far as Monocacy, by Mr. Dix. He does not like to get up and go at that time. It is a mistake. Gen. S. has no particular information, and wants to shield some personal friends: would like for the future to make it easy for some men. I think I shall get a plan arranged to take a number at any rate. The arrests in B\_\_\_\_\_ have terrified them very much, and all profess obedience there.

None of the members from the Eastern Shore have come up yet, which inclines me to wait for day after to-morrow.

I regret your letters to Col. R. did not put the matter more

under my especial control, as he is rather disinclined to be as careful and patient as is desirable, and I do not feel authorized to direct.

If any thing occurs to you send by messenger to me, care of Col. R. I am at the U. S. hotel. In haste.

Very respectfully,

R. M. COPELAND.

Young Dix tells me his errand was to meet you and give you a list of names of men to be arrested—nothing more. He will give me the paper to-morrow and await orders. You will get this at six—a messenger can return in three hours.

*Copy of Letter of Instructions Concerning Legislature.*

(IMPORTANT AND CONFIDENTIAL.)

HEAD QR'S CAMP NEAR DARNESTOWN, Sept. 16.

*Lt. Col. Ruger, comdg 3d Wisconsin regiment, on special service at Frederick:*

Sir—The Legislature of Maryland is appointed to meet in special session to-morrow (Tuesday) September 17. It is not impossible that the members, or a portion of them, may be deterred from meeting there on account of certain arrests recently made in Baltimore. It is also quite possible that on the first day of meeting the attendance of members may be small. Of the facts, as to this matter, I shall see that you are well informed as they transpire. It becomes necessary that any meeting of this Legislature, at any place or time, shall be prevented. You will hold yourself and your command in readiness to arrest the members of both houses; a list of such as you are to detain will be enclosed to you herewith; among whom are to be specially included the presiding officers of the two houses, secretaries, clerks, and all subordinate officers. Let the arrests be certain, and allow no chance of failure. The arrests should be made while they are in session, I think.

You will, upon receipt of this, quietly examine the premises. I am informed that escape will be impossible, if the entrance to the building be held by you. Of that you will judge upon examination. If no session is held, you will arrest such members as can be found in Frederick. The process of arrest should be, enter both houses at the same time, announcing that they were arrested by orders of the government; command

them to remain as they are, subject to your orders. Any resistance will be forcibly suppressed, whatever the consequences. Upon the arrests being effected, the members that are to be detained will be placed on board a special train for Annapolis, where a steamer will await them.

Everything in the execution of the orders is confided to your secrecy, discretion, and promptness.

*Copeland's Report—Maryland Legislature, September 17.*

FREDERICK, MD., Sept. 17, 1861.

Dear Sir: The arrests in Baltimore have entirely broken down and disorganized the secession element in the Legislature, and much less than a quorum have assembled. Of the members present the larger number are Union men, who, encouraged by our presence, are here to face the enemy. I have had pickets set since noon in all the woods leading to this place, with orders to let no one go out unless they are right, and to let all come in who wish. I went down to Frederick Junction with a trusty man to see who should come up, and make arrangements for them—only seven came. We find that there are only about six bad specimens here; but that there is a chance that more may arrive. We have spotted the house where these men board, and shall arrest them to-night. I have let the train go to B—— with a sergeant who will come up on the train and will spot, and, if needs be, arrest, any man who tries to leave the train at Monocacy. To-day some persons left at the station below M—— to drive here in a carriage. As yet the Legislature has not convened. When it does I shall have the trap sprung on them. Your letter has just arrived. I will attend to it as you wish. You have by this time learned of the arrests in Baltimore yesterday which has alarmed all. I sent Mr. Dix and the policemen away on the train, and went myself, as we were surrounded by a crowd in which were ten of the worst men. They now think we are all gone. I and two of the policemen returned afoot.

Noakes is on the watch to find out where every man lives, and I do not think we can fail to get some; but the worst men are too wary to come here. I shall send this to you just as soon as I can find a messenger, and shall telegraph when the arrest is completed.

General S. and his friends believe that nothing can be effected, as those whom we shall take are the least conspicuous. I shall arrest the clerks of the two houses, who are mentioned as

particularly venomous. Nothing more occurs to me now. I will add whatever happens later.

Truly, your obedient servant,

R. MORRIS COPELAND.

*To Major-Gen. N. P. Banks.*

It is now five P. M. We have arrested twelve of the worst men, and are progressing very well. We shall get the whole eighteen I think; and if any come in on the train to-night we will bag them too. General S. is invaluable. We have been besieged for passes—every avenue being blocked. It has taken three men all the time to write and inquire into the merits of the case. No news from Virginia—all seems quiet as far as we can learn. The House met to-day; was called to order by the clerk; four members present, and adjourned until to-morrow noon.

Respectfully,

R. M. C.

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*Copeland's Report of Arrest of Members of Maryland Legislature—September 18.*

FREDERICK, MD., Sept. 18, 1861.

*To Major-Gen. Banks, Darnestown:*

Sir: I have just telegraphed to General Dix that we have seized seven members of the House of a very bitter character, and some officers, clerks, &c., who are intensely bitter, and are said to have been very forward, and to have kept some of the weaker men up to the work. Several arrests were made of violent or resisting persons, whom I shall let go after the others are gone. I shall send four men at least to General Dix at Baltimore who are very bad men. I have advised Colonel Rugar to send to Sharpsburg Landing to seize five hundred sacks of salt which are waiting for the Southerners to come and take them. They have tried twice to do it. We have also heard of some arms which the Colonel will look up. There is a very bitter man here, a Mr. Sinn, who is currently reported by Gen. Shriver and others to be the medium of communication with the Southern Confederacy. The names of the members are: B. S. Salmon, R. C. McCubbin, J. H. Gardon, C. J. Durant, Thomas Claggett, Andrew Kessler, and Bernard Mills. We shall get T. Lawrence Jones. The officers of the Legislature: J. N. Brewer, Chief Clerk Senate; Thos. Moore, Reading,

do.; Samuel Penrose, Jr., Assistant; N. Kilgore, Reading,  
do.; Milton Kidd, Chief of the House. Mr. Jones is taken;  
Edward Houser, citizen; Riley, (very bad,) printer to the  
House; John Hogan, (very bad,) citizen; Jos. Elkins, do.;  
Mr. Mason, folder to the House. We shall leave here for head-  
quarters this afternoon. The arrests were nearly all seized by  
the policemen.

I am yours, respectfully,

R. MORRIS COPELAND, Aid-de-Camp.

Mr. McCubbin is a person whom I should recommend you to  
set at large if he takes the oath, which I have no doubt he will.  
He is a brother-in-law to Gen. Hammond, and a man much re-  
spected; also a man of rather timid nature, and greatly trou-  
bled by his arrest. General Shriver has been very active for  
us, and is very earnest that you should let him go on these  
terms. If you can do it, it will be well to telegraph to An-  
napolis to have the oath tendered and release him. I should  
do it under my instructions, only that Col. Ruger thinks he has  
no authority to allow any man on his list any liberty.

R. M. C.

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*Copeland's Report that the Prisoners left Frederick 18th September.*

United States Military Telegraph. Received September  
17, 1861.

From Frederick.

To Major-Gen. N. P. Banks:

The rations have gone.

R. M. COPELAND.

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*Letter of Introduction of Gen. Hammond to Gen. Dix,  
Recommending Release of McCubbin, Member from Anne  
A., upon Taking the Oath.*

FREDERICK, Md., Sept. 1861.

To Major-Gen. Dix, commanding Fort McHenry, Md:

Sir: The member from Annapolis City, Mr. McCubbin, has  
many qualifications which recommend him to you as a person  
to be released on his taking the oath.

I have communicated the facts to Major-General Banks, and

have urged him to telegraph to Annapolis that he may be released on taking the oath. I will communicate further in my report. Will you attend to this matter?

I am yours, respectfully,

R. MORRIS COPELAND,  
A. A. to Major-Gen. Banks.

The bearer of this communication, General Hammond, is well known as true to the Government.

R. M. G.

*Major-Gen. McClellan concerning Prisoners for Steamer at Annapolis. Answered 2 A. M., 20th Sept.*

U. S. MILITARY TELEGRAPH,

Received from Washington, Sept. 20, 1861. }

*To Major-Gen. Banks:*

Have you any more of our friends to send from Frederick to Annapolis? Please answer at once. I wish to know on account of ordering off boat.

Major-General McCLELLAN.

*Copy of Report to Governor Seward, on Arrest of Members of Legislature—September 20.*

HEAD-QUARTERS, CAMP NEAR DARNESTOWN, }  
September 20, 1861. }

*Major-Gen. McClellan, commanding Army of Potomac:*

*Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State:*

Sir: I have the honor to report in obedience to the orders of the Secretary of War and the General commanding the Army of the Potomac, transmitted to me by letter of the 12th instant, that all the members of the Maryland Legislature assembled at Frederick City, on the 17th instant, known or suspected to be disloyal in their relations to the Government, have been arrested. The opening of the session was attended chiefly by Union men, and after rigid examination but nine secession members were found in the city. These were arrested, with the Clerk of the Senate, and sent to Annapolis, according to my orders, on the 18th instant, under guard, and safely lodged on board a Government steamer in waiting for them. Of their destination thence I had no direction. The names of the parties thus arrested and disposed of were as follows, viz:

B. F. Salmon, Frederick; Wm. R. Miller, Cecil county; I. H. Gordon, Alleghany county; Lawrence Jones, Talbot coun-

ty; Bernard Mills, Carroll county; R. C. McCubbin, Annapolis; Thomas Claggett, Frederick; Clarke J. Durant, St. Mary's county; Andrew Kessler, Jr., Frederick; J. N. Brewer, Chief Clerk of the Senate.

No meeting of the Senate occurred. But three Senators were in town, and these were Union men. Three subordinate officers of the Senate, the Chief Clerk and Printer of the House, and one or two citizens, were also arrested, but released after the departure of the members for Annapolis—upon taking the oath of allegiance. Milton Kidd, Clerk of the House, is in the last stages of consumption, beyond the power of doing harm, and was released upon taking the oath, and making a solemn declaration to act no further with the Legislature under any circumstances whatever. This course was adopted upon the urgent solicitation of the Union members of the Legislature present. The same parties desired the release of R. C. McCubbin, of Annapolis, upon the same conditions. I telegraphed to the commander of the steamer that he might be left at Annapolis under sufficient guard until the orders of the Government could be ascertained.

Colonel Ruger, 3d Wisconsin Regiment, my Aid-de-Camp, and a detachment of police, rendered efficient aid. Sufficient information was obtained as to preparation for board, &c., to lead to the belief that the attendance of members would have been large had not the arrests of some of the leaders been made at Baltimore on Saturday and Monday, before the day of meeting.

I regret the attempt at Frederick was not more successful.

#### *Classification of the Members of the Legislature.*

A classification of the members of the Legislature is given, in which the members from one to four attached to their names, indicates the intensity of secession principles. Among them we find the following bad cases: R. M. Denison, 4; J. W. Dennis, 4; John B. Brown, 4; G. W. Goldsborough, 4; Barnes Compton, 3; H. M. Warfield, 3; T. Parkin Scott, 3; S. Teackle Wallis, 3; W. H. Legg, 3; G. Kilborn, 3. In the Senate: Franklin Whittaker, 4; Coleman Yellott, 4; Thos. J. McKaig, 3; Teagle Townshend, 3.

#### *Suggestions of Arrest—Altered Complexion of the Legislature.*

I suggest the arrest of the following members, I. A. D.: Senate—Anne Arundel, Thomas Franklin; Cecil, John J.

Heckart; Charles, John F. Gardiner; Dorchester, Charles F. Goldsborough; Harford, Franklin Whittaker; Howard, John S. Watkins; Kent, David C. Blackston; Prince George's, John B. Brooke; St. Mary's, Oscar Miles.

McKaig, of Allegany, and Lynch, of Baltimore county, are already in custody, and Yellott, of Baltimore City, is in Richmond. Teagle Townshend, of Worcester, should not be arrested. Great rascal.

House—Alleghany, Josiah H. Gordon and William B. Bernard; Anne Arundel, B. Allen Welch, McCubbin, E. G. Kilbourn; Calvert, James T. Briscoe and Benjamin Parran; Caroline, G. W. Goldsborough; Carroll, Bernard Mills; Cecil, James M. Maxwell and W. Miller; Charles, Barnes Compton; Frederick, Andrew Kessler, Jr., Thomas J. Claggett, N. E. Salmon, and John A. Johnson; Howard, John R. Brown; Kent, Philip F. Raisin; Prince George's, E. Pliny Bryan; Richard Wooten, Ethan A. Jones; Montgomery, Howard Griffith; Queen Anne, William H. Legg, William L. Sharkey; St. Mary's, Clark J. Durant, George H. Morgan; Somerset, James U. Dennis; Talbot, Alexander Chaplain, J. Lawrence Jones; Washington, Martin Eakle, John C. Brining; Worcester, George W. Landing.

Wallis, Pitt, Scott, Sangston, Morfit, Winans, Thomas, Harrison, and Warfield, of Baltimore City, and Dennison and Quinlan, of Baltimore county, are in custody.

The list I marked with you has been carefully revised and corrected by the Legislative journals, so that the propriety of the foregoing selection is unquestionable.

If these arrests are made the Senate will stand thus:

Secessionists arrested,	- - - - -	11
Secessionists absent from the State,	- - - - -	1
Secessionists at large,	- - - - -	3
Union men at large,	- - - - -	6
Doubtful men at large,	- - - - -	1
<hr/>		
Total,	- - - - -	22

The House will stand thus:

Secessionists arrested,	- - - - -	40
Secessionists at large,	- - - - -	10
Union men at large,	- - - - -	15
Doubtful men at large,	- - - - -	8
<hr/>		
Total,	- - - - -	73

*Gov. Hicks in Relation to Election—Received No. 1, answered at once by Telegraph,*

STATE OF MARYLAND, EX'VE CHAMBER, }  
Annapolis, Oct. 26, 1861. }

*Major-General N. P. Banks, U. S. A.:*

My Dear Sir: I should have written at an earlier day, but delayed for return of Geo. W. Howard, who had been sent down the Potomac by Major-Gen. McClellan, and soon after his (H.'s) return the papers represented you to have gone with your forces into Virginia. Indeed, I dislike to occupy a moment of your closely occupied time, and write now only because I feel it due from me, in view of your uniform courtesy and kindness to me, of which I shall always entertain most grateful recollections.

You will excuse me, I am sure, for suggesting the importance of looking closely to Maryland until our election is over, 6th Nov.

The Confederates will endeavor to effect something by which to operate on our elections. You may suppose, my dear sir, that I am anxious to have a killing majority rolled up against secessionism. Not only am I and is Maryland deeply interested, but the Government is greatly concerned. Will it be possible to have Col. Kenly's regiment placed near Baltimore temporarily, so as to save their votes? I hope so.

I have the honor to be,

With very great respect,

Your ob't serv't,

THOS. H. HICKS.

WAR DEPARTMENT, }  
Washington, Oct. 28, 1861. }

*Major-Gen. McClellan, commanding:*

Sir: In order to have a full vote in Maryland at the coming election, Wednesday, November 6, so that the legal voters may decide by their ballots all public questions, *you are hereby directed to grant three days' furlough to the soldiers of the first, second and third regiments of Maryland Volunteers, all to return to duty on Thursday, November 7.*

Very respectfully,

SIMON CAMERON, Sec. of War.

*Report from Col. J. W. Geary, Concerning Elections, &c.*

ENCAMPMENT 28TH REG. PA. VOL.,  
Point of Rocks, Md., Nov. 8, 1861.

*Capt. R. Morris Copeland, Acting Assistant Adjutant Gen.*

Sir: Previous to the election a number of enemies to the Union in this State prelimenated schemes for disturbing the peace of the various precincts. I had several of the most prominent actors in this, among whom was a candidate for Senator, arrested before election and held until to-day. I had detailments from various companies of my regiment, with proper officers, stationed in Sandy Hook, Petersville, Jefferson, Urbana, New Market, Backeystown, Frederick City, and other places where the polls were held. Owing to the presence of the troops everything progressed quietly, and I am happy to report a Union victory in every place within my jurisdiction. Some of the Maryland troops visited the polls with their muskets, which I directed to be given up, to be returned at the expiration of their furloughs, mostly dating until to-day.

The foregoing letters, discovering as they do deep laid plans, furnish some gleams of knowledge of how, by villainy and treachery, Maryland was plucked from the South.

Since the early arrest and imprisonment of her legislators, no effort has been left untried to suppress utterly in Maryland the Southern sentiment that so universally pervades the Maryland heart. The succeeding paragraph, from a Northern source, will give another idea of the measures adopted to lay Maryland low:

“GEN. SCHENCK.

“General Schenck had a long interview with the Secy. of War to-day. This vigorous commander's firm rule over the Secessionists of Baltimore, and his deportation of the more mischievous of them to the inside of the Rebel lines, where they belong, have induced a chorus of threats and complaints against him here and at home. The Government, of course, will sustain him.”

Not only are the citizens of Maryland arrested, imprisoned and banished for expressions and signs of Southern feeling, but they have even been denied the privilege of blending in music or in song the sounds of sympathy for the South. It

has been pronounced by an edict of Northern despotism a punishable crime to sing in Maryland a Southern song, or to play upon an instrument a Southern tune.

The following notice of an order issued to suppress the sale of Southern music by the publishers of Baltimore City, we copy from one of the Baltimore daily newspapers :

*"Sale of Southern Music."*—The following order was on Saturday left with the different music dealers in Baltimore:

HEAD Q'RS MIDDLE DEPARTMENT, 8th Army Corps,  
Office of the Provost Marshal,  
Baltimore, March 7th, 1863.

*Publishers of Music Baltimore City:*

Gentlemen: The publication or sale of Secession music is considered by the commanding General and the Department at Washington, an evil, incendiary, and not for the public good. You are, therefore, hereby ordered to discontinue such sales until further orders. Also to send to this office any such music you may have on hand at present.

By order of Major Gen'l R. C. Schenck,  
W. Y. FISH, Lt. Col.,  
and Pro. Chief of Middle dep't 8th Army Corps.

After this order was issued, three of the prominent music publishers were arrested, made to deliver up their Confederate music, and subscribed to the following parole: "We hereby give our parole of honor and pledge ourselves solemnly to discontinue the publication or sale of music, which is or can be properly called 'Secession' in its tendency or sentiment; or any class of music which in its words encourage, sympathize or commend the action of the States now in rebellion, or parties engaged in such rebellion; also music without words which by its name, heading or dedication, stamps it as such music."

Never was sweet music so handled before; never were publishers so astonished before.

An instance of petty malignity will be found in the incident we relate: "A well dressed lady," says a writer, "to all appearances French, on one day last week stepped into a city railway car, carrying in her arms one of those inseparable companions of some females—a poodle. During the progress

of the car, to caress the little white beauty seemed to be the chief occupation of the lady in question. In one of her tenderest manifestations towards 'darling little pup,' a gentleman in military garb, who had just entered, suddenly reached over and seized from her lap the dog, violently dashing it upon the floor and kicking it with curses into the street. The lady was indignant at such unprovoked and barbarous treatment of her pet, and loudly remonstrated and stormed, but the only satisfaction or explanation she could get, was that 'no dog in his presence should wear secession colors.' The throat of the unconscious poodle was decorated with a red and white ribbon; the color 'under the ban' in Baltimore."

If the solemnity of the subject in hand will not be disturbed by the introduction here of the famous refrain of the Bachelor's dream, we will ask of all the regions 'round about:

"What do you think of that, my Cat?  
What do you think of that, my Dog?"

To seek human comment were insulting.

We turn from this silly treatment of a dog in Baltimore, with a smile, painfully to contrast it, in tears, with another outrage in the same unhappy city committed upon a man, and that man—a dying Confederate soldier.

The authority for the truth of the statement, is the special correspondent of the London Times, who, writing from Baltimore, says; "The hospitals in this city are under the direction of some Union ladies, 'chiefly from the North,' and at the head of the association is the wife of a Yankee schoolmaster who is patronized by General Schenck. This woman went into the Confederate ward with a Federal flag in her hand, and held the obnoxious stars and stripes over the bed of a dying sufferer, saying as she waved the rustling silk in his very face, 'There my friend, you were loth to live under this glorious banner; it must be refreshing to you, at least to die under it.'"

The recording angel, catching that sentiment with the fleet-

ing breath of the bruised spirit that there left the earth, struck Borgia from his dreadful list, to make room for a more infamous name.

Not only is there in Maryland on the part of her oppressors no regard for the Southerner dying, but insult added to injury is heaped on him when dead. At the terrible battle of Gettysburg, among the noble spirits that perished there, was Wm. D. Brown, Captain of the Chesapeake Artillery. His remains were carried to Baltimore, the place of his nativity, to be buried there by the graves of his fathers. His mother and sisters followed his coffin to the family grounds. The services were but just finished; the preparations to lower him into his last resting place were scarcely made, when a Federal guard, led by a Federal officer, approached the scene and put the mourners present under arrest. The coffin was then broken open and a new Confederate uniform in which his friends had lain him, stripped from the frigid limbs of the resistless soldier.

The subjoined letter from the pen of a disgusted New Englander will give another view of despotism *as it is* in Maryland:

#### MILITARY BARBARISM IN BALTIMORE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK TIMES:

*Are we a Christian People, and as such responsible for  
Acts of Rulers?*

To one whose conscience is not wholly seared, and whose heart yet throbs to a sentiment of honor, this question is a very important one. We call ourselves a Christian nation, and we profess to follow the maxims of our Great Head, who enjoins his disciples, "Love your enemies, bless them which curse you, pray for them which despitefully use you." All of the abolitionists of the present day pretend to base their faith upon the Golden Rule, but the Administration they have placed in power make an important change in the law as laid down by Moses and repeated by Christ, and act upon it as if given in this form: "Do unto others (if negroes) as ye would that they should do to you." To white "rebels," as they are

called, this rule is not supposed to apply. Let us take a few instances in point to prove this. We commence with the department of General Schenck. Perhaps it may be considered hardly fair to take him as the representative of the views of the Administration, but who upholds him in his power? Is not Mr. Lincoln responsible for the acts of his subordinates, particularly when he is fully enlightened as to what these acts are? No one has denied or attempted to palliate his course in regard to Blind John Glenn, who was arrested on the merest suspicion and sent South without even being allowed a servant to lead him. Although forced to go to City Point, he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the South, claiming that he was a citizen of the United States, and was, consequently, sent back to the tender mercies of General Schenck, who has not yet decided what further cruelties are in store for him.

The case of the causeless turning out of doors of Col. Waring and his family is familiar to all, and his recent exploit of arresting all the mourners quietly attending the burial of a Confederate officer, and marching them through the streets to his head quarters for daring to show that mark of respect to a deceased friend, and detaining them there without shadow of cause, to gratify his spleen, has excited, even among his own party, feelings of profound contempt, which they have not been slow to express. Time would fail to record one-tithe of his deeds, which bring disgrace upon us as a people. Is the heaping of insult and indignity on every arrested person a part of our national programme? Must the attempt be made to disgrace gentlemen in the eyes of the mob merely because they are gentlemen? Take the case of Mr. Colin Mackenzie, the son of one of the first physicians of Baltimore. He was arrested on the suspicion of being about to raise a company to go South. Not a shadow of evidence could be found against him, yet he was kept in confinement by Gen. Schenck, and ordered to clean out the area in front of the Gilmore House, facing one of the most public squares of the city. Does this come under the head of military punishment for persons arrested on suspicion? Can we wonder that Mr. Mackenzie should send back word: "Schenck can put a bayonet through me, at pleasure, but cannot force me to clean that area;" and can we wonder, knowing General Schenck, that this was followed by his separation from his family, and expulsion to the South? Yet is there law or justice, or even decency, in this?

But, perhaps, no case can compare in wanton malignity with

that of the treatment of the Rev. Mr. Garrison, the father-in-law of the Rev. Dr. Hoge, and brother-in-law of the Rev. Dr. Backus, the well known Union clergyman of a Presbyterian church in Baltimore. This reverend gentleman pays large taxes on property in the United States, but upon being asked if he had property in Virginia, and answering in the affirmative, he was required to make out a list of it that it might be taxed also. On presenting it to the official, he made the remark that it seemed rather hard that he should pay taxes on property from which lie derived no income. He was arrested on a charge of "treasonable utterance," confined in a small room with six others, kept there for several days—was tried, but allowed to employ no counsel. If he attempted to speak for himself, Don Piatt, the worthy tool of his prototype, Gen. Schenck, shook his fist in his face, cursing him and calling him fool and liar. On Sunday, between one and two o'clock P. M., this venerable minister, sixty-three years of age, was marched down under a broiling sun, with a gang of deserters, to Fort McHenry, a distance of between two and three miles from the Gilmore House. When he reached there he was so utterly exhausted that he dropped to the earth, where he was suffered to lie, without a morsel of food or a drop of water, till the following morning. Well may we exclaim, as we read of the treatment of this gray-haired preacher of the Gospel, "Oh, Christianity, where is thy blush!"

If we turn to the treatment of wounded prisoners in our hospitals, shame must mantle our cheeks when Fort Delaware is brought to our recollection. Between 10 and 11,000 prisoners are there confined, and these have been dying at the rate of from seven to fifteen per day, because compelled to drink the brackish ditch water, which insures disease and almost certain death. Such strong representations have been made by Federal surgeons of the brutality of this measure; that some water is now daily brought from the Brandywine, though not near enough to supply the prisoners. There is not a sheet or a pillow in the hospitals there, and the sick and wounded prisoners are only supplied with army rations—hard tack, and fat salt pork. "If thine enemy hunger, feed him with hard tack; and if he thirst, give him ditch water to drink," is the administration's version of our Saviour's words.

Who can ever paint the fearful sufferings of the Confederate wounded at Gettysburg, where they lay in pools of water on the battle-field, with no shelter save a little canvas stretched upon uprights, parched with thirst, famishing for food, and de-

lirious from unattended wounds. Our New York papers, religious and secular, told of their sufferings with shudderings of horror; but stated, as an excuse, that our enormous losses required even more than all our surgeons in attendance, and that Gen. Lee left only four surgeons and a few nurses in care of his 5,000 wounded men. Let them take pains to get at the truth, and they will ascertain that he detailed fifty surgeons, with one nurse for every five of his wounded; and let it be known, that these nurses were actually marched off to swell the ranks of prisoners. Should they not have been considered non-combatants by all the rules of war? Or, if captured as prisoners, might they not, at least, have been allowed to assuage the anguish of their wounded comrades till such times as they could be removed to the hospitals prepared for them? Is it a part of governmental policy to let the sick and wounded die, that they may never again swell the ranks of their foes? In the Baltimore jail, eight hundred and fifty men were compelled to take the cold stone flagging as their only bed, till the Federal Surgeon stated that they would inevitably be disabled by rheumatism for life if this course were continued.

There are some bright spots in this picture of wrong, injustice, and sin, and yet we scarcely dare to direct attention to them, lest they, too, should lose their sunlight and become involved in gloom. At Chester, Pa., and at David's Island, N. Y., the sick and wounded prisoners are allowed comforts and even delicacies. What can cause the difference? Would that we might believe that the disgraceful treatment of our Confederate prisoners might arise from individual corruption and not from the government, of whose sins we, as a representative people, must bear the punishment. But the matter needs probing. "There is something rotten in the State of Denmark."

#### A NEW ENGLANDER.

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Here is another letter written by a Massachusetts man, which presents in many respects a very excellent idea of the true state of affairs in the city of Baltimore, and it applies to the whole State. We give it as it appeared in the "Enquirer" of Richmond:

BALTIMORE.—A correspondent of the Springfield (Mass.) "Republican" gives the following account of affairs in this city: "Secession has its comic as well as its serious influence upon

society, as I found during a recent visit to my native city. Living in a community where we are only reminded of the war by occasional soldiers, fortunate contractors, and incessant work on the 'Springfield Rifle Musket, Model 1861,' I was entirely unprepared for the reception which met me in Baltimore, even from some of my earliest friends. I was reminded continually of that episode in Mr. Pickwick's experiences, when he and his club visited Etadswell, during the contested election between Fitzig and Slumkey. Then, before Pickwick and party could enter a hotel, the waiter anxiously inquired if they were 'Blue,' no 'Buff' man being allowed within. In a like manner at every turn I was met by the question, was I a Blue. I am true blue, I hope, and when I answered, as I always did, 'Union' blue, my Buff friends, i. e. Secessionists, turned away and disappeared in a twinkling. Before I had been a week in the place, I fully appreciated the wrath of Pott, valiant editor of the Etonville 'Gazette,' when his heroic soul wreaked its anathemas on 'Hole and Corner Buffery.'

"So completely in a border city like Baltimore does the spirit of secession divide all ranks, occupations and professions, all corporations, and all social life; that it is a curious study for investigation. It even agitates the souls of the colored population to a paradoxical degree. One would suppose that 'intelligent contrabands,' as they all are, could have but one mind upon the subject. On the contrary, the question is discussed with an acumen which would do honor to a certain debating club in Worcester, (on the rooster question,) and I heard that one of the leaders of a dusky faction, a fat fellow grown rich and greasy by the sale of delicacies to the Baltimore aristocracy, had officially promulgated his opinion in favor 'ob de Souf.'

"The Federal ban, as Baltimore traitors call the Government rule, rests on the city so sternly that no overt acts of outrage can be accomplished, but a great deal is done to annoy, insult and persecute Union people. The great majority of the people are loyal and determined; but what is technically known as 'society' is violently divided, and for the greater part, intensely 'buff.' Some of the most distinguished citizens and historic families have remained true to the old flag; but a far greater part, I am sorry to say, bow down to Jeff Davis. Of course the women are at the bottom of the trouble in this respect, as they are in most of the troubles which beset mankind, and have led off a great many young men from their allegiance to the United States.

"These ladies no longer parade the streets with Secession flags worn as scarfs, nor wave treason's banner in the face of marching regiments, but they are just as bitter as ever. Sometimes their zeal manifests itself in more amusing ways. At the time when Congress was forcing crops of Brigadiers like radishes in a hot-bed, one of these ladies happened one day to be in a street car, when a soldier came in also. The poor fellow quite unconsciously put his boot on the fair creature's silken robe. Without a word to him, she turned to the conductor and said, with sublime scorn, 'Sir, won't you ask this Brigadier General to take his foot off my dress?' And when General Lee invaded Maryland, and set all Secessia into raptures, another lady refused to leave her house in the morning to go shopping, lest she should miss the triumphal procession.

"General Schenck, the commander of the forces in Baltimore, has proved himself just the man for these women, who give a hundred fold more trouble than the men. Instead of shutting them up or attempting to conciliate them, (vile word to a Secessionist,) he sends them where they properly belong, through the Rebel lines. A daughter of one of these women applied to the General for leave to join her mother in Richmond. He not only gave her permission at once, but told her to take as many of her friends who indulged similar views as she liked, and stay as long as they chose. It indeed requires a strong hand to rule these feminine traitors, and, in a conversation with General Schenck, he told me he had had more trouble with them and their quasi Union friends, than with the most malignant male traitors in the community.

"So insidious are the steps of this infernal spirit of treason, so Jesuitical and sleepless its policy, that its results are determined and accomplished almost before they are suspected. To a great degree it controls the public corporations of Baltimore, and many other institutions where talent and education are requisite. It has obtained possession of banks and insurance offices, the Corn Exchange, the Board of Trade, the Exchange Reading Room, even entire hotels, as Barnum's, where, from the clerk who assigns your room down to Sambo, the bootblack, you will find at every turn practical illustrations of 'hole and corner buffery.'

"The Peabody Institute, a magnificent building endowed by George Peabody, cannot be opened on account of secession. Eleven of the Board of Trustees are Secessionists, whose aggressive spirit would soon make the place uncomfortable for people of other sentiments, just as both the Baltimore Clubs

are perfect dens of treason, into which no Union gentleman could enter without being insulted. 'Sir,' said a grey-headed Church member to one of the Trustees of the Peabody Institute, 'Sir, whom will you select to deliver the dedicatory address at the opening of the Peabody Institute? Not Mr. Everett, I hope! Sir, I consider him the greatest scoundrel in the country, except Ben Butler, and if he comes here I will make it my business to insult him.' And yet such dogged caitiffs as this are to be *conciliated*!"

The fellow would make it appear that the Yankees in Baltimore are the oppressed, and not the native-born citizens. He complains bitterly in another portion of his letter that they are 'ostracised in society, insulted and shunned. They have, indeed, borne enough in two years of privation and wrong, and they look anxiously for better times.'

In the determination of our enemies to Northernize Maryland, resort has been had to every conceivable means of injustice and cruelty. When the prisons became too full to receive the bodies of Maryland men who favored Southern and State-rights, and no pretext could be found to confine Maryland ladies, (although some suffered thus,) the wives, sisters and daughters of these men, a general order of banishment from the State was issued, applicable to all Southern sympathizers, of either sex, of every age and condition; and for months past all the avenues of travel to the South have been crowded with exiles, driven from their homes. Men, whose progenitors were the founders of the State, framers of its laws, custodians of its liberties, defenders of its rights, who were proud of their State, and of whom the State was proud, have, by the hand of oppression, been ruthlessly torn from the estate that is theirs; theirs by the prerogative of birth, by the privilege of law, by the right of labor and love; and with their little ones violently driven away, fortunate indeed to find a shelter and a welcome in the clime of the hero of the deathless principles for which they suffer, the land that embosoms Calhoun.

The summary given may with strictest truth be said to be but a collection of isolated incidents from among the thousands that have marked the history of Maryland's downfall and sufferings since early in 1861.

Who, in these Republican days, can be brought to believe that the entire Legislative body of a sovereign State, with few exceptions, was arrested in the discharge of its appropriate functions, and consigned en masse to prison? Yet such, as we have seen, has been the case. In the beginning of the war the members of the Maryland Legislature were arrested and imprisoned by President Lincoln, to prevent the enactment of constitutional laws protective of that State's interests and preservative of its liberties. The law-making power, duly and legally appointed by the people of the State, was summarily destroyed by an order of a single man, and the Assembly dissolved. Flitting back from the iron age of usurpation, the shadow of some Cromwell, sprung into life anew, seems to have crossed over the threshold of America's temple of right. The spirit of the stern tyrant has surely visited her halls and haunts the corridors of her freedom still. Not till the frightened angel of peace comes back from the dark banishment to which blinded tyranny has driven it, will the hated form of oppression cease to stalk in the noon-tide sun of its prosperity, 'mid the silent ruins it has made.

From the outset, it will be seen, the most unblushing measures were devised to destroy all Southern power in Maryland. Since the dissolution of her legally chosen Legislature, which arbitrary act happened almost simultaneously with the firing of the first gun of the Revolution, the policy of the North relative to Maryland has gradually, but surely, developed itself. We now know the worst. Her prominent sons have been murdered, silenced, imprisoned and banished. The property of her people has been stolen and settled upon by hordes of Yankees, who have emigrated from the heart of New England, bringing with them all the odium of their caste, and the tenets of their shameless creeds. And for what? The fact is plain: *To make Maryland a Free State.* If this determination was not evident, from the steady course pursued in Maryland, driving out citizens, stealing property, forcing away her slaves, there can be no longer a doubt as to the intent when we have

before us the public avowal of this determination, expressed in a series of resolutions at a meeting of Abolitionists, collected from different Northern States, and held in the city of Baltimore. We append a notice of this meeting, taken from the "Examiner" newspaper of this city, which it is well to re-publish in full in this place, that the reader may see by the proceedings in Baltimore, how Maryland is treated by foreign enemies there, and by the manner of presentation and comment of the journal in question how she is, thoughtlessly it is hoped, administered to by friends here. The extract will speak for itself:

**"MARYLAND AND THE WAR—IMMENSE MEETING IN BALTIMORE—THE POSITION OF MARYLAND WITH REGARD TO THE WAR DEFINED..**

"An immense meeting was held in Baltimore, at the Maryland Institute, at the instance of some of her most prominent citizens, to consult and give expression to the position held by Maryland with regard to the war. Among the distinguished persons present were George Cannon, of Delaware, Postmaster General Blair, David Paul Brown, and Governor Bradford, of Maryland, who presided. Letters were read from Messrs. Seward, Holt, Dickinson, and Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, expressing regret at their inability to attend. The Baltimore papers say it was the largest demonstration ever held in that city. 'The spacious hall was packed in every part, and large numbers were unable to gain admittance. The hall was splendidly decorated, and the greatest possible enthusiasm prevailed.' After considerable speechifying the following 'straight out' resolutions were adopted :

*"Resolved*, That the State of Maryland shall never be taken from under the Stars and Stripes, under any circumstances, nor any condition, if it can be prevented by the sacrifice of our lives and fortunes ; and to this declaration, in the presence of Almighty God, we hereby pledge each other.

*"Resolved*, That the existence of the American nation is to be maintained above all local interests, opinions and institutions ; and that we declare our solemn purpose that though all things else should perish, this country and this Union shall live.

*"Resolved*, That we declare unconditional support of the

Government in any measures it may determine to be necessary in the prosecution of the war, and that the war ought to be prosecuted until the authority of the Government is acknowledged and its flag waves unassailed over every part of the national territory.

*"Resolved,* That the origin and progress of the rebellion leave no room to doubt that the institution of slavery has become an instrument in the hands of traitors to build an oligarchy and an aristocracy on the ruins of Republican liberty; that its continued existence is incompatible with the maintenance of Republican forms of Government in the States in subordination to the Constitution of the United States, and that the emancipation proclamation of the President ought to be made a law by Congress and backed by all the power placed by Congress in the hands of the President; that traitors have no right to enforce the obedience of slaves, and that against traitors in arms the President should use all men, white or black, in the way they can be most useful and to the extent they can be used, whether it be to handle a spade or shoulder a musket.

*"Resolved,* That the safety and interest of the State of Maryland, and especially of her white laboring people, require that slavery should cease to be recognized by the law of Maryland, and that the aid of the United States, as recommended by the President, ought to be asked and accepted to alleviate the public and private inconvenience incident to the change.

*"Resolved,* That we return our heartfelt thanks to Major General Schenck, commanding this department; for the policy he has inaugurated and pursued, and that we will support him morally and physically, and that we exhort him to go on in his good course to the utter confusion of treason and traitors."

It will be seen by the above, that this meeting is said to have been large, enthusiastic, &c., &c. We must take these assertions for what they are worth. We have no knowledge except through Northern channels of the size or respectability of the congregation aforesaid; but we do know something, and much of the Presiding Elders of the same. Who are we told that they are? George Cannon, David Paul Brown, and Post Master General Blair, with Gov. Bradford—fitting successor of the traitor Hicks, who presided. Do we recognise in them any prominent gentlemen of the State of Maryland who have been

heretofore and are now identified with her interests? No! Do we recognise in them natives or citizens of Maryland? No! Who are they? Strangers in the State, as appears by the record of the meeting—one from Delaware, one the hybrid of a doubtful locality, two from Pennsylvania—tools of the administration imported for the occasion, and doubtless well paid for their work. And whose were the letters read to the "immense meeting?" The extract shows they were from Messrs. *Seward, Holt, Dickinson, and Gov. Curtin.* Are these the names of Maryland gentlemen, who "regret their inability to attend?" The world rises when they are sounded to pronounce them foreign to the soil, hostile to its institutions and its people, crawling in like the serpents towards Laocoön, to change her true character, and to drag down her noble nature to the dust! Insolence, beautiful and sublime! to hold in the heart of a Slave State an emancipation meeting composed of imported Yankees, and presided over by foreigners to the soil, and to herald the same as an exhibit of the sentiment of a people whose souls revolt with loathing at the daily contact they are forced to bear.

One step toward the practical realization of the scheme this meeting was intended to set afoot, manifested itself in the conduct and result of the election in Maryland, on the 4th day of November last. Avowed emancipationists were almost everywhere elected to office—of course through the power of Federal bayonets—a test oath being required at the polls of every voter to support the Constitution and the Administration of the United States. Below is a brief explanation, too satisfactory in itself to require comment:

#### *How the Election was Carried in Maryland—Lincoln's Orders.*

It may be interesting to know how the wires were arranged for the last election in Maryland. The following is the order from Gen. Schenck, issued prior to the election:

HEADQ'RS, MIDDLE DEPARTMENT,  
*Eighth Army Corps,*  
 Baltimore, Md., Oct. 27th, 1863.

It is known there are many evil disposed persons now at large in the State of Maryland, who have been engaged in rebellion against the lawful Government, or have given aid and comfort or encouragement to others so engaged, or who do not recognise their allegiance to the United States, and who may avail themselves of the indulgence of the authority which tolerates their presence to embarrass the approaching election, or through it to foist enemies of the United States into power. It is therefore ordered,

I. That all Provost Marshals and other military officers do arrest all such persons found at or hanging about, or approaching any poll or place of election on the 4th of November, 1863, and report such arrests to these headquarters.

II. That all Provost Marshals and other military officers commanding in Maryland shall support the judges of election on the 4th of November, 1863, in requiring an oath of allegiance to the United States as the test of citizenship of any one whose vote may be challenged on the ground that he is not loyal, or does not admit his allegiance to the United States; which oath shall be in the following form and terms:

"I do solemnly swear that I will support, protect and defend the Constitution and Government of the United States against all enemies, whether domestic or foreign; that I hereby pledge my allegiance, faith and loyalty to the same, any ordinance, resolution or law of any State Convention or State Legislature to the contrary notwithstanding; that I will at all times yield a hearty and willing obedience to the said Constitution and Government, and will not, either directly or indirectly, do any act in hostility to the same, either by taking up arms against them, or aiding, abetting, or countenancing those in arms against them; that, without permission from the lawful authority, I will have no communication, direct or indirect, with the States in insurrection against the United States, or with either of them, or with any person or persons within said insurrectionary States, and that I will in all things deport myself as a good and loyal citizen of the United States. This I do in good faith, with full determination, pledge and purpose to keep this, my sworn obligation, and without any mental reservation or evasion whatsoever."

III. Provost Marshals and other military officers are directed

to report to these headquarters any judge of an election who shall refuse his aid in carrying out this order, or who, on challenge of a vote being made on the ground of disloyalty or hostility to the Government, shall refuse to require the oath of allegiance from such voter.

By order Major-Gen. SCHENOK.  
W. H. CHESEBROUGH, Lieut. Col. and A. A. G.  
Official—W. M. Este, Major and Aid-de-Camp.

Emancipationists, we have said, have been elected to office in Maryland; but all that their position will enable them to do will be the creation, as an addition to their Statute Book, of the mere letter of the law to set slaves free. Local legislation has been forestalled by the power on the Throne. Execution has preceded judgment. Slavery is already abolished in Maryland as a system of labor, although the blacks are still slaves, having simply changed masters. From the pursuits of industry on the plantations of Maryland gentlemen, their rightful owners under the Constitution of the United States, they are each day seized and carried away to serve other masters in a new field of action to them. From the tobacco lands, corn, rye, oat, wheat-fields, from private dwelling houses, servants are daily, in great numbers, hurried off by the Yankee Recruiting Officer to swell the ranks of the Federal army. The plantation in St. Mary's County, of Col. Sothoron, a gentleman of prominent social and political position in Maryland, and who has been identified with her interests from his youth, is now the scene of the Recruiting Head Quarters for negroes in that section of the State, there being at present one thousand five hundred collected there from neighboring farms. Col. Sothoron himself, who is now in the Confederacy, having been forced to fly from his home, left the memory of the vindication of his rights behind him, by depriving of life the robber-officer who demanded of him his slaves on his very hearth-stone.

The conclusion to which we must come from the foregoing accounts, which have developed themselves and been presented to us from time to time in various ways, can be no other than that the State of Maryland has been powerless in this war;

that she has been sorely beset by her enemies ; oppressed, humiliated, betrayed, conquered. As a co-adjutor of the South, with the exception of twelve or fifteen thousand soldiers, all that her condition has permitted her to do, which has been considerable, has been done in secret ; and the history of this must as yet remain unwritten. As a political machine, she has been but as a feather in the scale. This is her misfortune, not her fault. Not till the tyrant's chains fall from about her may we look for the manifestation of her will. The night of her sorrow is upon her, let us be watchers with her for the new morn.

In the contemplation of the future of Maryland reason cannot divest itself of the thought that her destiny hangs in doubt. Whether she will or will not finally become one of the Confederate States, is a reflection which profoundly revolves itself in the minds of men in all sections of the South ; and one which has been already definitely and adversely settled in the minds of men in all parts of the North. The future of Maryland is certainly a debatable question, and involving as her destiny does, interests manifold and important in her connection with her sister States, it cannot be premature, even though the unlifted smoke of battle yet obscures the prospective horizon, to discuss the grounds of her hopes and fears. We repeat, in common with other States, in America's perilous crisis, she has an interest at stake, a hope to realize. Let us cast about us, that we may discover the solid grounds of her true position. Take down the map of America. Run your eye over the immense extent of territory compassed within the limits of the so-called United States. The tutored mind travelling along with the quick eye will readily take in as it goes all the local advantages of position, here and there, which will seem to its experience to be likely beneficially to bear upon human wants, wishes, interests, in the great field of labor and life. Wherever a fountain springs, it will watch that fountain to the river and follow that swelling river to the sea, trying its depths, studying its windings and capacity, and comparing its course with the courses of rivers beyond. Wherever mountain-ranges

rise, it will pause to consider their slopes, their valleys, and the divisions of country they make. All the advantages and disadvantages the face of nature presents will fall within the scope of passing judgment. Oceans and lakes, inlets and bays, rivers and rivulets, mountains and hills, plains, prairies, valleys and fields, climate and soil, will not fail to attract, each in its particular province of importance, earnest attention—and all with a view to adaptation to usefulness. In one section peculiar physical advantages will be observed, offset by different advantages in another section; while the commercial, political, social condition of all will be kept well in sight. Glancing at the State of Maine, the intelligent mind will be satisfied as to her varied advantages; at Texas, and understand her's. Looking at Massachusetts, it will understand her peculiar advantages; looking at South Carolina, it will understand her's; and thus passing along from section to section, from State line to State line, it cannot in the present juncture of affairs in this country, when it reaches the Middle or Border States, the richest and fairest of them all, but be struck with the position among them of the State of Maryland. Relatively to other States, she is a keystone of importance. There she lies under the fortieth parallel of latitude, on the line of the happy mean, embracing within her limits the finest temperature of climate known to earth. Fringed by the Alleghanies and the Blue Ridge on one side;—bounded on another by the Potomac, which, from the meridian of its fountain-head to its mouth, washes her western shores;—touching the Atlantic Ocean on the east, and deeply penetrated by the great Bay which forms as it were the liquid lap of the State, welcoming and receiving the commingling embraces of the Susquehanna, the Gunpowder, the Patapsco, the Patuxent; rejoicing in a thousand estuaries and creeks on either side, swollen by a thousand mountain rills, which, flowing from distant heights, traverse in their devious ways thousands of smiling valleys, water thousands of fruitful farms, supply thousands of fat cattle, locomote thousands of mills, factories and foundries, utilize, fructify, purify life, land

and air; and find at last a home for commerce and themselves in the commonwealth of waters.

The surface of the soil of Maryland produces abundant rich and varied cereals; its depths supply minerals the finest and most plentiful, and there is room upon her waters for the shipping of the world. Manufactures, mechanics and the arts here find a boundless field of operation. Here agriculture finds her harvest-home; commerce her anchorage. This is one of the seats of Fortune's favors vouchsafed to man. Bountiful nature here unbears her fullest quarry, and the lofty monument of her prosperity awaits the quickening hand. Upon this little spot of earth human labor finds a fruitful empire, and human interests, it is not unreasonable to infer, will here, as everywhere, shape and determine to a degree the political destiny of the place where they thus meet, exist and strive together.

And what are these interests upon which the fate of a State would seem to hang? And how are they to determine the destiny of Maryland? Multiform are these interests, and influenced and controlled by other and counter-interests of circumjacent communities.

The laws that govern the universe of matter tender their similitude to the reactionary interests between Maryland and the States North and South of her. Let us take a survey of the firmament of facts before us, that we may be led by the highest lights of reason to the best and true conclusions.

It was the painter Fuseli, who, beginning with the foot, ascended to the development of his inimitable productions, and in distant and humble imitation of the bold and skillful artist, we venture to preface the foreground of our argument by the introduction of a conclusion—and affirm in the outset, that in view of final separation between the North and the South, it is the interest of the State of Maryland that she should go with the South; and it is the interest of the South that Maryland should go with her. But it is the interest of the North that Maryland should go with the North.

The development of the truth of these assertions necessarily

involves a brief inquiry and examination into the present position of the State of Maryland, geographical, agricultural, commercial, manufacturing, as well as political and social.

And first as to her geographical position, in connection with the interests of surrounding territory. We have already adverted to the latitude of the State and pleasing surroundings. If speculation were lost for want of any striking reason for the conjunction of Maryland with the South, some reflections, slightly suggestive, perhaps, might still be roused in the mind by the question:—which Government, the Confederate or Federal, ought to possess the Potomac river and the Chesapeake bay, bodies of water which flow out of and by the side of Maryland, and through Virginia soil, to the sea? Whose should the possession of the navigable water be that washes the wharves of Baltimore and Annapolis, of Norfolk and Portsmouth; which divides the eastern from the western shore of Maryland, and the eastern from the western shore of Virginia; which flows into the mouths of the Patapsco, the Susquehanna, the Patuxent, the Rappahannock and the James? Whose should the possession be of the commingling waters bountiful nature seems to have providently brought together to form for some vast navy the finest harbor in the world—the Hampton Roads? On the hypothesis of established military governments North and South, the possession of the Potomac and the Chesapeake, as a line of defence and base of operation, is more important to the South, and especially to the State of Virginia, than any other position, geographically considered, on the continent of America.

This particular section, embracing Maryland and parts of Virginia, would in the future act like a break-water, as it were, to the South, if under her control; but in possession of the North, would be the locality of threatened inundation through all time. Imagine Maryland and these waters in possession of the North after the war, and you behold the entire east boundary of Virginia blocked; and in view of after hostilities, in as bad if not more defenceless attitude than at present. Un-

der such circumstances, it is not difficult to draw the picture of the now fruitful lands hereabouts, transformed into Yankee garrison-grounds, teeming with barracks and arsenals, hard-by threatening the South, while the free broad waters furnish a great naval depot for the Yankee nation. With what freedom, security, dignity or delight could the Confederate flag fly from the house-tops of Norfolk and Portsmouth, or from the walls of old Fortress Monroe, confronted by the stars and stripes on a hundred high mast-heads in Hampton Roads? How would Southern ears like the music of the Yankee hammer at work in a hundred ship-yards in this quarter? How would the Yankee Pennant please Southern eyes protecting the vessel of trade in its passage past great Southern ports, up to a Yankee mart at Baltimore, or anywhere along the shores of the Chesapeake or Potomac? How would the whole Southern people, and especially the people of Virginia, be pleased with the reflection that in the event of war at any time with the United States, it would be in the power of the enemy, in this quarter, to render powerless the whole east side of Virginia, divide again Southern soil, command the entrance to Virginia's great rivers, and in twenty-four hours be prepared for invasion at the very door of the Southern Confederacy? Let there rather be erected a second Kronberg at the Capes, to the detriment of freedom of trade in the world, than give up to the possession of our enemies enough even of these waters to float a canoe.

Geographically considered, and not without appearance of reason, it is sometimes said that the position of Maryland is adverse to her conjunction with the Confederate States, principally on account of her separation by the Potomac River from Southern soil. It is indeed true that broad rivers are good barriers between hostile nations; but should a river, no matter how broad, be the cause of the separation of friends? A great channel divides the English and French nations; but it is none the less true, that were the channel dry land every rood, they would be divided still: for they are natural antagonists. But does the ocean itself separate England from any of

her possessions anywhere in the world? Does the ocean separate France from the remotest corner of hers, or hinder in any wise the pursuit of her interest or the spirit of her conquest? If in his potential mood, the Emperor of the French, waving his imperial wand over the sea, can by a touch start from Republican ashes on the Continent of America a sparkling diadem and a throne, surely the spirit and the power of the representative land of the forlorn hope of freedom on earth, are equal to the office, by word or war, of the reclamation and possession of a rightful acre, divided from main land by a stream two miles wide.

It is quite plain that the day has gone by for the interference of nature in the territorial adjustment of nationalities. It is not the Alps or Pyrenees that now determine the nations in the countries they separate. Scaling these mountains, soon would men live and lie down together, but for the interference of great nature in a higher form, which makes them twain. The towering Himalaya, and the Chinese Wall itself, are but mockeries now to Tartar and Celestial, but for the finger from on high which points them diverse ways. Natural boundaries, in the sense of physical barriers, can never again control in the world political connections. Civilization on the earth a kingdom is, and man the master—the conquering monarch of all he surveys.

The Potomac river, regarded as a physical barrier between the Confederate States and the State of Maryland, is as unimportant a consideration as the morning mist. If rivers are to decide for us our political destinies, we had better bury at once our political principles in the thousand streams by which the land is permeated. If such a rule is to hold, the day of liberty is short indeed, for we are fighting for a myth. If such a rule is to hold, Marylanders throw down your arms; the Potomac river unfortunately forbids that your State shall be free. Missourians, Arkansians, Louisianians, Texans, raise not a rifle—the Mississippi may yet be a hindrance to the independence of your native soil.

The geographical position of Maryland renders her possession important to the South, in view of a basis of defence—as border territory, if for no other reason. It is a rule of war, founded on nature, that an enemy shall be kept as far from the Capital—which may be regarded as the heart of a country—as possible; consequently, *cæteris paribus*, the more remote the frontier the better; and in this direction, Mason's and Dixon's Line is the best and most remote the nature of our rightful limits will allow. No matter where the central government of the Confederate States in the future shall be, it is not to be denied that the attitude of Maryland would be one peculiarly well-fitted as a bar, in this quarter, to invasion of the South on the part of the North. It would seem to the discriminating observer, and is possibly the opinion of the military talent of the country, that this tract of land and water, included within the lines of Maryland, is almost as necessary as Virginia herself to the Confederacy. For wherein would the full power, unity, usefulness, security of Virginia lie; with her side exposed to an ever-present, deadly foe. The position of the State of Virginia with Maryland in possession of the North, might be likened to a man with his defenceless bosom bare to the dagger or bullet of his enemy. With Maryland in possession of the South, Virginia has a buckler and a shield. It is but a short stride from the borders of Pennsylvania and New York—the most populous of the Yankee dominions—across Maryland to the Virginia border, and could be accomplished in forty-eight hours by a million of men hereafter, provided Maryland belonged to the North. But how much time, think we, would half the Yankee nation consume in getting to Virginia's border, if Maryland was one of the States of the Confederacy? From our present stand-point, with the great advantage of Maryland in possession on the part of the North, judging from the lavish expenditure of valuable time in the chronic advance “on to Richmond,” it is questionable whether the temeritous clock has as yet been constructed which will venture to point to the allotted hour. With Maryland in the North, the South is ex-

posed in the most dangerous quarter. With Maryland in the South, the Confederacy has a wall of defence where she most requires one. A sentinel upon the nether banks of the Susquehanna would be a better out-post than a sentinel upon the hither side of the Potomac. Iron clads on the Chesapeake, iron-clads on the Potomac, iron-clads at the Capes, manned by Southern crews, would be in the path of the Yankees in any future onward movements they might wish to make, as hard and stubborn monitors, as the facts that puzzled Mr. Grandgrind. These desultory views, rudely thrown out rather as suggestions than arguments, will, it is hoped, lead the reflective reader to a more minute and enlarged examination into Maryland's great importance to the South, geographically considered.

Let us compare the reciprocal commercial interests between Maryland and the South.

Of all the marts of commerce of the Southern States, the State of Maryland has been, and is, and should her political destiny be cast with the Confederacy, will continue to be, one of the most important. By her central position, she commands the country. As the terminus of trade between the North, South and West, she has ever drawn from these great sections inexhaustible supplies. At the termination of the war, she must lose the replenishment of one of these sections, either the North or the South—the West, or part of the West, being in any case at her command. With which section is it her commercial interest to part? The principal source of commercial wealth to Maryland has been export and import trade in staples derived chiefly from the productions of her own origin, and the productions of the South and West. The flour market in Maryland—at one time the foremost in the world—drew its supplies principally from the productions of the soil of Maryland, from Virginia and the West; and her tobacco market, also supplied from her own and Southern crops, took a foremost rank. By the Treasury returns of the United States for 1861, it appears that the value of exports of Northern production amounted to \$77,363,070, while the value of exports

of Southern origin reached \$238,419,680, making the proportion of Southern exportation three-fourths of the entire export trade of the United States. Maryland's participation in this great excess was proportionally very large. To be severed from the South, would be to destroy at once her great share in the export trade of the South, by which she has chiefly prospered. To be joined with the North, she could not even be a participant in trade in Northern and Western productions, which would be absorbed and divided in the nearer markets of Northern sea-board towns. The city of Baltimore, the first of all Southern cities in point of population, is also the first in commercial importance. How soon would her population and her importance dwindle, cut off from Southern trade. Now, or formerly, the great receiver and dispenser of Southern staples, she has grown prosperous and rich. Deprive her of her resources, by severing her from the South, and her merchants, Yankee or Southern, Christian or Jew, will as instinctively abandon their ware-rooms, as the rats that will run from her rotting ships at their wharves:—For no Northern commerce can ever seek a mart or channel in Baltimore when emptied of Southern staples—the apple of the Northern eye. Maryland and the North, with the exception of tobacco, produce like crops, and between these there can be no object of exchange. It is easy to understand what the commercial condition of Maryland would soon become as a State of the North. She would be thrown wholly out of the channel of trade.

But what would her condition be as a State of the Confederacy? Undoubtedly the first, or among the first, in splendor and importance. The eligible position of her chief city, Baltimore, commanding direct foreign trade by means of the magnificent bay that rolls out from her feet to the ocean; as well as the vast artery of commerce that pours into her heart her life's blood from the extremities of the great West, by means of the Baltimore and Ohio rail-road, with hundreds of minor instrumentalities, would render her the seat of commercial pride and power of the South. Baltimore, easy of access from the sea,

easy of access from the West and Southwest, would, if cut loose from the North, spring up at once as the great commercial competitor for foreign trade, of New York, and would interfere much, very much, with the more remote sea-board cities of the North. The products of her own soil, and the staples of the West and South flowing to her market, would be sought for by vessels from foreign ports sailing with freighted bottoms past the whole Northern coast; to barter for Southern staples in the nearest, safest, cheapest, most accessible Southern port. The commercial revenue of Baltimore, as a city of the Confederacy, would be an enormous annuity for the Southern exchequer.

From the foregoing outline it will readily be perceived, that the commercial interests of Maryland call for her connection with the South; and in view of revenue alone, the interests of the South require her addition to the Confederacy. Maryland, with Baltimore and other rising towns; Virginia, with Norfolk and her aspiring cities, bid fair, when peace uplifts her drooping wings again, to take commercial strides together in healthful rivalry of the great marts of the world.

If, as we have seen, the commercial interests of Maryland and the South bear reciprocal compensating relations, it is equally true of the agricultural interests of the two. Forming the eastern terminus of that great cordon of grain-growing border States, beginning with Delaware and stretching to the outer rim of Missouri, Maryland's productions, with Virginia's, Kentucky's, Tennessee's, Missouri's, create a market which literally draws the channel of trade up from the Gulf States to satisfy *the necessity of exchange of dissimilar products*. Maryland's boundless fields of corn, rye, oats, barley, wheat, wave with every wind a welcome to their fruitful sister-fields of cotton, sugar, rice, inviting from more temperate borders to a pilgrimage of interchange, the teeming products of the sunny South. No reciprocal interest exists between Maryland and the North on an agricultural basis. Theirs are like products, and the object of exchange is wanting. Should Maryland go

with the North her ploughs would rust in their furrows in every part of the State—for where would agriculture find its stimulus without a market for its products? Cut off from the interchange of the tropical growths of the South, to what quarter would her agriculture look for support by exchange? Not to the North, as we have seen. Then to the world at large must it look. And would the world's commerce depart from the beaten track to seek, at wharves in the Chesapeake bay, the grain which would be waiting for it on the ocean's side? Would Baltimore be visited for a product which could be found at New York or Boston? It seems, in the plainest light, that the continued agricultural prosperity of Maryland depends solely upon her conjunction with the South. Her agriculture must flourish by the stimulus of Southern exchange, or perish. The political union of Maryland with her sister border slave States, under the protection of trade laws with the more extreme States, exclusive of the world, would quicken agriculture to that degree which would, in the matter of cereals, keep out all importations in kind, to the great and lasting benefit of home industry. A certain Bishop—profound political economist—has defined man, "the only animal that makes exchanges." In view of the misfortune of Maryland's conjunction with the North, which calamity would result in the ruin of her agriculture and the loss of her commerce, it is possible we might find, on this poor spot of earth at least, much to the detriment of the learned prelate's supposed universal truth, one sad exception to the general rule.

But of all the powers that would seem to lean more strongly than others towards the preservation of the equilibrium of interests between the State of Maryland and the South, the most suggestive to the understanding is the favorable position and capacity of Maryland for manufacturing purposes, and the need of the South for a manufacturing locale. In the manufacturing department of industry, in view of Maryland's connection with the South, she will be destined to play a somewhat new and very conspicuous part. Hitherto the North has been,

through her manufactoryes, a great work-shop for the South. The South producing the material and sending it to the North, the North receiving it, shaping it and sending it back, with a very large deduction of its aggregate value in its own favor. But a grand revolution in the industrial system of America is at its starting point now. The dismemberment of the United States and the establishment of two separate governments on territory occupied only by one, is destined to effect a complete change in the industrial system of the country. The South, which formerly depended principally upon the North as a market and manufactory for her staples and supplies, will find other markets and establish manufactoryes within her own borders. The finger of nature points to the Border States as the fitting locality for the work-shops of the South. Just so true as it has been that New England in the past was constituted, by the controlling circumstance of position, the principal manufacturing district of the United States, equally certain will it be that, when the limitary line is drawn which shall make the impassable gulf between us, the law that acted on New England, by the same natural process, will cast its influence upon the Border States South. The purely agricultural region of the South, which hitherto found no better market for its staples than the almost purely manufacturing region of New England, must by necessity, after the war, look for some other markets, look for some other work-shops than those furnished by the North. And what more fertile field for these than the Border States? Here climate, position, soil, the minerals, iron, coal, nature with all her resources, air, land and water, indicate the locality for the development of that special field of labor in the general economy, which, operating as an aid and ally to the labor peculiar to other localities, will balance in the national computation the power of the Confederacy. Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, will find powerful auxiliaries towards their own and national wealth in the mannfacturing resources of Missouri, Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia and Maryland, should the latter

become a State of the Confederacy. The Gulf States will, in the future, depend upon the Border States for that kind of industry which New England only formerly supplied; and the Border States, leaning in turn upon the States of the Gulf for support, the two will, with their combined reciprocal action, harmonize to the general good within their own borders.

Of all the Border States, Maryland, from her position and resources, stands pre-eminent as a superior manufacturing locality. Here in her lap is spread out for the artificer-man all the natural elements for his handiwork. A rolling face of country, with superabundant water power—a soil rich in timber, coal, iron and copper. Excelling in facility of egress and ingress in every part, happily able in addition to supply from her own ship-yards, by means of clippers, swifter than which the world never saw, bottoms for the ready transportation of her own wares from her own to other wharves.

There can possibly be no more valuable adjunct to the South, as the locale of manufacturing industry, than the State of Maryland, and in the future this truth will, we hope, be made manifest. Her power in this specialty could not fail to be the able ally of special powers of other States, and each acting on the other, would reflect with increased splendour the diadem of the whole; and Maryland, now obscure Maryland, would then shine forth not the least sparkling jewel in the glorious Southern cross.

In addition to the material resources and eligible position of the State, other important causes conspire to establish the co-operative interests of the South and herself; and strange as at first blush the assertion may seem, it is nevertheless true, that the most active of these causes is the passing away of slave labor in Maryland. In this regard, time has demonstrated, in antagonism to human wishes to the contrary, that the law of inexorable nature will over-rule the laws of man, as the sun outshines the moon. There would seem to be but a single rule applicable to slave labor—that it can exist only

where it is self-sustaining and positively needed. Slavery, as an institution fully recognized and established by authorized legislation, may exist within the limits of any territory, but it may not always so exist as a benefit in the light of a system of labor. And this is the case in Maryland. Slave labor, as a necessity or positive virtue in the State, does not now exist. Of course the war has precipitated the destruction of slave-labor; but previous to the war, there was a decided decrease in the number of slaves. The census of 1860 shows a decrease in the proportion of five per cent. of the slaves of Maryland, which makes the contrast marked between herself and all other States in which slavery was on the steady increase—the inference being that the decrease was not due to natural causes, by excessive deaths or diminished births, but by cause of sales—on account of the barrenness there, of late years, of this species of property. Free white labor has become a cheaper rival to negro slave labor in Maryland, and has been gradually supplanting it—hence the decrease. Tempted by natural causes, white labor found its surface here, and the black, forced by natural causes, has been obliged to give way. The decrease of slavery in Maryland can be deemed no reflection upon the people of the State, in a social or political sense. They have ever claimed and regarded the right, and kept the law with a jealous care, at all times and in every way upholding the institution; but more potent nature infringed and denied its benefit. Climate, it seems, everywhere marks the doom of slave labor. As rivers run out to their bed in the sea, so slavery seeks its true level in the tropical clime. In no region can man maintain what nature there declines to support. The loss, then, of what in one section of the South would be irreparable, in another section could be easily compensated. The loss of slavery in Maryland might be an advantage in some respects, whereas, in South Carolina, it could be but a disadvantage in all. And the great difference between the two, as to the necessity of the existence or non-existence of slave labor, lies in the fact, which is as clear as

noon to all, that in one State industry manifests itself in a thousand forms, whereas in the other it is confined principally to one. In Maryland, there is a great division of labor requiring and occupying the attention of a population of whites, chiefly, in mechanics, the arts; manufactures and in all the varied fields of man's higher utilitarian employments; whereas, in South Carolina, agriculture almost alone occupies the attention of the inhabitants.

In one State a single kind of labor is necessary to the proper development of its resources, while in the other it is not. Agriculture is South Carolina's wealth, but not so with Maryland. Deprive South Carolina of her slaves, and she is poor indeed. Take every slave off the soil of Maryland, and she will rebound from temporary adversity to prosperity again; for agriculture, the chief field of slave labor, is only one of Maryland's sources of wealth, and this one from the character of climate and kind of staples indigenous to that soil, does not absolutely require negro labor for its development. Maryland's vast and diversified field of labor, embracing agriculture, commerce, mechanics, the arts, manufactures, gives so liberal a disbursement to the higher industry of the whites, as to reduce the work of the blacks in their midst to quite a secondary consideration, and so, as we have seen, it is passing away. And the advantage of its gradual disappearance to the locality itself and to the South, is, that in obeying the irrepressible law of its guidance which transplants it to a more genial clime, it makes room for a new interest, the manufacturing, a substitute for the old, and a valuable co-ordinate branch in the distributive harmonies of labor which we believe the South destined to establish in her departments of industry everywhere within her borders. Thus, the slave removed from Maryland to South Carolina will make his labor and influence known and felt as well, or even better, than if at work on the spot; for in South Carolina, the more proper sphere for his action, he can double his usefulness, by producing there what the soil he has abandoned would deny to his labor, but which it will accept at

his hands from a distance, to continue out by a process better fitted to others the work which he has begun.

To concentrate where its effective force can best be realized, a power of any kind, is a universal rule of conduct for active agencies. But to keep a power concentrated where its force cannot be felt, is to make it worthless in itself and useless, consequently, to others. These self-evident truths will find their application in the case of the slave system in the State of Maryland and the South. In the farther South, where the active agency of slave labor can best be realized in all its force, the concentration of this power finds its true locality; and from whatever source the reinforcements to the system come to swell and strengthen concentration in its proper sphere, here is a service rendered and a good received—and this service, Maryland before the war, was doing by the deportation of her slaves further South. While the passing away of slave labor from Maryland has, by the transmitted concentration of its power in a region where its active force can best be realized, done great service to that region, it has also retained a service to itself by the act of banishment from its limits of what was growing worthless there—so that the passing away of slavery here of late years, has been an advantage both to the South and itself—an advantage to the South, as we have seen, by increased concentration of slave labor within its effective sphere, and an advantage to Maryland by the loss of that which had ceased to be her gain.

Excited by plausible and pleasing suggestions, are objections to this theory, which, easily formed in the mind, may lead us far into the path of a popular error—the error that the existence of the institution of slavery in a country must make slave labor the *summum bonum* every where within its limits. In our industrial economy there can perhaps be no greater error than this. It is a doctrine of the North, set adrift by a well known leader, and hackneyed quite by perpetual agitation, that there is on the American continent an irrepressible conflict between free white and negro slave labor, and fostering this

idea by efforts to reduce to practice the theory, the people of the North now wage war with the South to establish the one and abolish every where the other, if possible. Radical reformers all, acknowledging no compensating reciprocity of interest any where between the two, their only motto is—Die blacks, live whites. But the counter-conservatives of the South, bearing witness to the utility of the blended systems within its borders, acknowledging their co-operative interests throughout, hang out in an atmosphere of true philanthropy their banner, with the motto of sterling common sense—Let us live and work together. Because the North insists on having white labor every where, the South simply, on account of its foundation stone—slavery—certainly will not insist upon nothing but black every where. Because the North has literally cut its throat by the attempted inauguration of an impossibility, it does not follow that the South must go and do likewise. Even admitting that the North might have every where nothing but white labor, it never can be conceded that the South must have nothing but black. The future province of the industrial system of the South will be to crush extremes, for the field of diversity is ours, and we must obey its wants. It is the argument of the wish, not the logic of fact, that establishes slave labor as the summum bonum every where. If it was possible, as some wild theorists insist it should be in regard to property, that the entire Southern territory from Delaware to the Rio Grande could be equally parcelled out between proprietors, masters each of an equal number of slaves, then indeed nature herself might almost be defeated by the happy means of the division of labor at hand. Then the proprietor in South Carolina, working his hundred negroes in his cotton fields, would find a proprietor in Maryland, with his hundred, ready in his manufactories for the raw material. The hundred negroes in the cane-brakes of Louisiana would be waited on by a hundred in the sugar refineries of Baltimore. But these pleasing arrangements are of the things that are impossible. White people in the South must live and work as well as the

blacks; and there are too many of them for all to be masters. It is their inevitable destiny to divide with their sable neighbors the labor of the land.

While it is quite true that there may be great good in slave labor in all the departments of industry, it is not true that it is the greatest good, or that it can every where exist as such. Notwithstanding nature and circumstance which declines the support of slave labor in some parts and particulars, still in all sections, to a certain degree, may it flourish. Slaves may every where be house-servants, coachmen, attendants and sometimes mechanics and manufacturers, but it is impossible in the last named vocations slave labor can at all rival, much less supersede, the labor of the whites. The bulk of slavery, seeking its level in the far Southern States, will there exist and there only as the summum bonum of the system of labor. In the border States it can exist in the nature of things solely as an attendant good.

When, after the war, the South fully develops her reactionary systems of labor, she will possess within her borders more diversified power, greater resources of wealth, than any of the nations of the earth. A contrast with the power of the North in the single department of manufactures may be striking indeed, there being room enough and resources enough in the little State of Maryland to supply to the South, in this particular, the place of all the North. Maryland, casting her fortunes with the Confederacy, will, within twenty years after the war, outstrip the industry and wealth in manufactures that Massachusetts has been accumulating in a century.

The remaining vital bonds of interest between Maryland and the South—the social and political—require but brief remark. The relations of the two in this regard may be summed in the words—they are brethren. Sprung from an ancestry proud of lineage, heroic of soul, pure of purpose, chivalric of deed, the people of Maryland, from the days of the noble founder of their State, have progressed to the fulfillment of their allotted destiny without one stain upon the ever-bright

escutcheon of their honor. In morals and manners, rectitude and refinement have ever marked their conduct, and their legislative statutes are the proudest record of their political character. The first of all the American States to establish civil and religious liberty by law, her people cemented by their blood in the first revolution the deathless principles of that devotion to freedom and right which they will not live to witness pass away in the second. Flesh of flesh, bone of bone of the tolerant and the just, in unison with Southern Huguenot and Cavalier, they stand the antipodes in nature of the Puritan stock. Virtuous of life without mock-modesty, pious of heart without frigidity of manner, religious without cant, intelligent without conceit, thrifty without trick, liberal without ostentation, brave without boasting, just as well as generous, upright in morals, equitable in laws, they are as true representatives of genuine Southern social and political character as they are the direct opposite in all respects of the Yankee nation. While we write, is illustrated each hour the wide antipathy between the people of Maryland and the hirelings who infest her sacred soil, by the refusal of Maryland gentlemen and their families every where, to admit Yankees to their households, save for the forced purpose of searching for arms or of dragging from the bosom of home some ardent lover of liberty and the South.

If in the foregoing analysis argument has in any wise established the fact of the reciprocity of interests between Maryland and the South, and if it be true that Maryland is necessary to the South and the South necessary to Maryland, it must also be conceded, as a single glance will show, that there is latitude of truth for the other proposition, that it is the interest of the North that Maryland should remain with the North.

A few plain statements will serve the purpose of this showing, equally as well as argument in detail. It is the interest of the North to have Maryland, because her soil would be a territorial addition; because, as with the South, her best line

of defence in this quarter is possession of Maryland; because the Federal capital is on Maryland soil; because the commercial, mechanical, manufacturing, agricultural prosperity of Maryland as a Southern State, would interfere too materially with such prosperity of contiguous Northern regions; because Maryland, in common with other border States, is a convenient field for the propagandist hobby of the Northern mind—abolition of slavery; and, finally, because there is nothing in the wide world which Yankee cupidity, in opposition to human and rights divine, does not include in its interest to possess. But neither interest nor desire will, in the iron test of war, avail aught for these natural enemies of the rights of man. Southern valor is the impenetrable shield of the united sons and indivisible territory of the South against Yankee or any aggression.

Beneath the surface of these interests and counter-interests we have just overlooked, collateral instruments all of the country's fate, is the great under-current of opinion and principle which agitates and regulates the whole. Since the remote days of Moses, law-maker and law-breaker, human ingenuity has been well nigh exhausted in efforts for the perfection of government for man. Were it possible that the code of the Saviour could become a basis of civil control in the world, nowhere would there be need of human institutes. But the nature of society creates the necessity of separate laws, the human and divine—one, so to speak, shaping the soul's course, the other pointing the pathway for the body. God may be said to be the head of sacred government, man the head of profane. Divine law is God's moral rule over man. Human or civil, is man's own rule over himself. God's rule sometimes falls short of its object. Is it to be wondered that man's should oftentimes fail? The principle of evil, which seems to turn awry the wishes of the Almighty in the conduct of the moral world, does not cease in its perpetually recurrent activity to defeat the designs of man. There has ever been, and there must ever be, an eternal hostility between Despotism and

Liberty: and the struggle between them for supremacy will never cease. Man devoted to Freedom, confronts the tyrant ever, makes new laws for his own control, when old ones fail, and continues, still continues, when these too fail. He re-enacts, he legislates anew. He writes, he re-writes. He schemes, he plans, he plots. Does his Utopia crumble? He builds again, and again beholds almost the realization of his dream. It is not in his nature to rest from his labor of preservation, for liberty is his essence of life, and he is the natural antagonist of decay. He repeats himself in history—he remodels himself in the succeeding generations—his identity is never lost. The embodiment of liberty as a right, he is the perpetual propagandist of law for his protection. The necessity of his being, which forces him to the alternative of his own support, renders him the right to govern himself—hence he is his own rock of faith, the champion of his own fate upon the shore of life, towards which the encroaching sea of despotism is pressing ever. His established laws of government in all past ages, like his own mysterious person, serve a proper purpose for a while, then pass away, succeeded by other beings and other laws, more transitory still. Good and bad rise and fall together, or by turns. Like light and darkness, wisdom and folly, in human efforts of government, succeed each other with such regularity, as to resemble the changes of night and day. But the struggle does not cease—it goes ever on, Liberty sometimes in the ascendant, Tyranny often times. Greece had her day of light, but the night succeeded. Rome paraded the ghosts of her Republican splendors, even while she was merging into Empire. America's crisis is upon her. Her mighty changes are at hand. The law of her birth, growth and strength is a nullity now. That Constitution of her existence, in which the deliberative Erskine saw "more to admire and less to deplore than in that of any other government of the earth," is worthless, but for the last sad lesson its destruction teaches of man's variable state; yet with its perishing nature has not passed away the deathless principle of liberty for

which man labors and lives. We reiterate the solemn truth, the struggle yet goes on. Despotism tramples that law under which the united people of America, for more than eighty years together, grew prosperous and happy; destroying what the world once deemed the last best hope of man. Still the disciples of liberty combat the tyrant, who with the oft foiled, but never relinquished intent of consolidation of empire, has sought and yet seeks the overthrow of the rights of States; and combatting, they will conquer. For it is not within the range of the possible, that God's grand mission of civilization can properly fulfill its allotted round, stripped of the independent action in all things of unfettered man, the great ground-work of its success.

It is in the order, perhaps, of mysterious Providence, and it may be for good, that human institutions shall fall and rise again. Disappointments chasten life: failures stimulate effort. In the strange and inexplicable disposition of events, the period which finds folly surmounting wisdom, may be the well appointed occasion for that test of man's ability to recover his ways which he so often loses, and to direct him to the fact which he so often forgets of his guidance, after all, by a higher law. "Our indiscretion sometimes serves as well when our deep plots do pall; and that should teach us, there's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will." The pedantic philosopher, ransacking history, will produce us myriad proofs from the past, of the impossibility of suppressing the freedom of man. The more practical observer of current events has only to look at the status of the man of the day, wherever he is to be found, to be unmistakably assured of his competency in full, and his intent and determination to act as the principal of society. The English lion roars only when stirred by the English people. The Emperor Napoleon holds the reins, but the people pull the French chariot; and prostrate though the law be in one section, and deranged the guiding elements of society in all, it is reasonable to presume that the popular voice is not yet dead, though silent, and

the popular will, not everywhere in chains, on the American continent. The great issue which has divided political parties since the Declaration of Independence, and has ever engrossed the great minds of the country in council, swaying now to one side, now to another the reactionary masses, seeks at last the solution of its merits by test of force. With Washington, Hamilton and Adams, with Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, with Clay, Webster, Hayne and Calhoun, was born and died the elimination of opposed principles in peace. It was left for a second generation to revive and continue the conflict at the cannon's mouth. And now the conscious or unconscious element of Despotism is arrayed in arms against the life of Liberty. The friends of Consolidation of Empire are waging war with the disciples of State's Rights. Freedom impatiently awaits the result. Too discursive the topic, and too widely known its merits, to call for lengthy attention here. Reason and eloquence have exhausted themselves in the maze of discussion on this head. Yet, resolving itself into simplicity, the principle upon which the friends of State's Rights wish to base their system of government, would seem, by a single illustration, to be so plain, so just, so good, as to set at rest forever the million clamoring tongues.

Follow me through the history of Daniel Boone; and in his person and career we behold embodied the similitude of the great principle for which we live; while some of the surroundings of his condition reflects well the spirit of the times. Born a freeman, he enters the field of life seeking the wilderness as a pioneer of civilization. Self-dependence is the rule of his life. In opposition to no claims of others, interfering with no man's legal rights, he settles upon unoccupied soil to earn, under the edict of his God, his bread in the sweat of his brow. Through industry day by day, he improves his condition. He builds, he cultivates his soil; his crops grow, his cattle thrive, his family increases, his influence extends. Heaven smiles upon his efforts. He draws the magic circle of his home about him, and lies down, entitled by his labor and his

right in nature to security and repose. But his happiness is of short duration : lured by the vision of prosperity, the envious savage comes, at first with soft words to barter and exchange, but finally with heart-greed and the terrible war-whoop. Boone, so long as honorable traffic brings him, receives him well. When, in the cupidity of his nature, he attempts to defraud, Boone tells him to depart and to return no more. When he stealthily comes back in the night to rob, Boone points him to his wrong and warns him of his danger. But when at mid-day he approaches with his bands of murderous associates, to trespass, to lay waste and to kill, Boone, seizing his rifle and gathering his armed sons about him, confronts his treacherous enemy on the threshold of his hard won possessions. He confronts him and, fighting, finally conquers ; illustrating by his life and conduct the right of the freeman to undisturbed possession of that which is the result of his labor, the right of self-government and self-protection against the inroads of wrong, in whatever shape it comes.

The principle of action of this pioneer's life is in some wise a prototype of the policy of State's Rights government; and upon the maintenance or destruction of this principle of government, viewed in its sense as the antipode of consolidation, the fate of liberty in America depends. The maintenance of this principle is Maryland's great hope; for it is not poor statesmanship to infer that the ultimate success of the Confederate government, firmly established on the basis of State's Rights, will secure to all territory south of Mason & Dixon's line, and embracing slavery when the war begun, the enjoyment of all the privileges of the original condition. But if this inference, in the opinion of some, be excessive or over-drawn, it is at least not unreasonable to suppose that a government fighting for its establishment on the principle of State's Rights (the institution of slavery being the peculiar right and principal cause of war) will ever subscribe to any peace which does not secure to the inhabitants of States in dispute and existing as slave territory when hostilities began,

the privilege of choosing for themselves their own political destiny. The threatened destruction of the balance of political power between the sections, by the preponderance of the North through the continued admission of new free States, and the continued opposition to the extension of slavery in the common territories, together with the refusal to admit new slave States, was, it is well known, the exciting cause which finally led to the dismemberment of the United States and the war. If war, then, was inaugurated by the South on account of the denial by the North of the right of the extension of slavery in the territories, how can the war cease until all slave States, existing as such under their own and the laws of the United States, are guarantied the rights of their condition as it was before hostilities began, or the privilege at least of determining a new condition, whatever it may be, for themselves? The war is a war between the free States of the North and the slave States of the South, inaugurated on the question of the right of slavery in the common domain and the States which retained it under the Constitution of the United States; and underlying these causes are working the great antagonists of the South and the North—the principle of State's Rights and Consolidation of Government. Consequently, the territorial integrity of the South must be preserved to the weight of a grain of sand. If the South can be false to herself in one particular, she may be so in all. That principle upon which she seeks to base her government, is the soul of her salvation, and compels her to be true to herself. Like Boone, never interfering with the rights of others, she is entitled to the enjoyment of her own, and can never with honor throw down her arms until she has forced her savage enemy from every foot of her legitimate possessions. From the Northern boundary of little Delaware to the remotest extremity of Texas, the entire swoop of territory belongs to the South. Not one inch of soil south of Mason & Dixon's line, upon which slavery as a State right existed at the beginning of the war, can, when it ends, be given up on any other terms than the will of the people.

themselves of the territory in dispute. The importance of the preservation of the territorial integrity of the South cannot fail to manifest itself to the thoughtful mind. No treaty of peace would be either acceptable, just or true to the principles and interests of the South which on any account could suffer a partition of territory any where within the dominion of the slave States, except by the consent of the people of the State as it was before the war. Any such concession, in regard to a single acre even, would abrogate a right of the South's and establish a precedent for the North, which would only open the way for further encroachments and greater wrongs.

The final success of the Confederate cause, securing, as it inevitably will, the lasting existence on this continent of the great principle of State's Rights, must consequently preserve to the uttermost bounds the territorial integrity of the entire South. Virginia all, to the very extreme of the "pan handle;" Maryland all, to her remotest edge; the invaded territory of all the South will yet be re-ransomed, reclaimed from a despotic thraldom by the valor of Southern arms under the genius of the principle of State's Rights. This is Virginia's, this is the country's belief—and it is Maryland's hope.

A retrospective glance affirms, without room for demur, the conclusion announced in the opening of our remarks—Maryland and the South are by interest one. The stirring motives, too, of patriotism join them. True to natural instincts of opposition to wrong, Maryland and the States of the South stand together on the common ground of resistance to tyranny. In whatever quarter the despot's feet have pressed a passage, there have the horrors of his presence joined the sympathetic souls of patriots in imperishable bonds. On every spot of Southern soil one is the will of the people unanimous for liberty or death. The iron heel has sunk deep in the soil of Maryland. Borne down by her chains, yet will she rise again. Prostrate her form, yet is her soul watchful. Her head is bent, but proudly erect will she carry it again. Her heart

bleeds, but up through the red gore gushes her font of faith. Akin almost to the tenderness of womanly devotion is the sentiment that absorbs the true Maryland heart in contemplation of the destiny of its State—with more than filial affection watching events, and depressed or elated as prospects grow bright or dark. Far on through the future it is ever peering, warmed by each gleam of sunshine, wherever it may fall, only braced by the blasts of danger or of doubt, never, never despairing of the ultimate result.

Aptly illustrative of the Maryland patriot's present existence as he now stands on the brink of a precarious destiny, is a beautiful allegory of Eastern story, typical of happy or unhappy life in that delightful province of the sun, which narrates in language, glowing as its clime, a custom of the Persian maiden, who at the period of approaching womanhood, seeks some river bank to test, by a method hazardous and strange, her fortune on its waves. The story runs, that on the eve of the day of supposed womanly maturity, which is at an age fixed by the law of the land, she steals out, like Hesperus from the horizon, in the darkening twilight from her home, secretly to consummate the requirement of her country's superstition. Supplied with a tiny boat, by her own hands fashioned from the never-dying naptha, she hastens toward the river. Arrived upon its brink, she sinks upon her knees to ask a blessing of her prophet on the simple act she meditates. Then placing a lighted taper upon her little bark of destiny, she consigns it to the trembling wave. If by favorable breezes blowing, it is with unextinguished spark in safety wafted onward, it is an omen of good to her on life's uncertain sea, assuring her young heart of success in love and prosperity in all things. Long and earnest therefore, intent and troubled is her gaze as she watches its progress down the doubtful stream. She chides the balmy Zephyr sighing, lest it visit too roughly her night-illumined arbiter of fate—for driven by some harsh wind or ruder wave, should it sink beneath the water, with it, her superstition teaches, would go down her

hopes of earthly happiness. With bated breath and in the trembling watchfulness of hope, she follows it then till without accident, and its taper brightly burning, it gradually melts from view. With a bound she flies back to the bosom of home and rejoices there with her sisters. Like that hopeful Persian maiden by that doubtful river kneeling, with a fervor high and holy, many a Maryland heart is praying for the realization of its dream; and far down the distant vista on the doubtful stream of time, through the now dark night and stormy, the unbroken spirit still catches glimpses of its unwrecked bark of hope, safely gliding onward, onward, with unextinguished spark.







